

Wiley C. Partridge | "Automatic Writing Don't

top of the baskets. He lifted and quickly ran his hand through the cabbages and other vegetables as if trying to find something concealed there. In a moment he picked out an earthenware jug and, lifting it, poured some of its contents into a bottle concealed in his belt. He then returned to the place beneath the greens in the garden without a single human eye watching him. He took the action, or having noted the fact he label on the bottle was "Bubbling Ceremonics on the evening of the 'Bubbling of the Dragon'." It was a very interesting nature. At exactly 9 o'clock the abbot himself appeared in his most gorgeous gowns, and mounting a stand by the side of the well-curb, cried out, "Hail to the Holy God and prepare the Flask of Jade and the Dragon Scum!" An attendant handed him a long slender bottle with a small copper cup at the end the abbot leaning over, skimmed the top of the breast in the well. English dairymaid would skim of Jersey milk.

He then took from it, however,

certainly not cream, but an
film with a decided flavor of
for which was poured
the Flask of Jade into a num-
bottles and sold at the
the price to the village
drinking title of "Dragon Scum—a
cure for every mortal ill."
Some pilgrim who had restit-
the cook's basket purchased
of "Scum," and, marking it
red letters "B," stowed it away
opposite alone from its fellow,
asking to himself as he did so,
"for the sake of Mystic Changes
chemical analysis that shall
sh the identity and prove that
every cook who Wages War
one more night in the village
and in the early morning re-
turns to Hongkong, it will be necessary
rely the case beyond this private
investigation to the crown advocate
Inspector of police, who with
himself a few others are in the
office of Government House.
Wang's careful and accurate
work has rendered all the
He has exposed the light
cook as the real culprit and

oil from the carrying cunn
the keepers were at supper and
it by a cheap native product
refused to blend and conse-
y put out the lights. The
The sperm oil appeared to
simple priests to whom he sold it
they resold it as "Dragon Skull"
enormous profit. There is no
to question any further the
of Webb and the boatwain—
seem to be perfectly true and
men are released. The schooner
undoubtedly looted by coast
r and all these tales about a
racy between Yung Wing's
and the keepers have failed to
even. There remains, however,
very strange circumstance yet
explained and which makes
y against the cook either a
light one of the theft of a gal-
ton of oil, or a very heavy one
deliberate attempt to wreck a
and loot the cargo. Will Mr.
explain just how the light
need to go out on the very night
the Prince Edward sailed?

eyes were turned toward the
detective as he slowly rose

prepared to solve this crucial mystery. "Your excellency gentlemen," he said, clearly and to the point, "I am glad to hear that you have now given me the opportunity to introduce the Chinese people, as you may have heard, to the most important undertaking in life, a calendar of lucky days from the temple is always consulted. The strange thing is that this to evil deeds as well as to good. The thief or the villain will do his oracle just as much as the honest man. Nothing like southern Spain," intoned the governor, "where the king asks the blessing of his subjects upon his efforts, before he orders them to murder—"

"—continues so," continued Wang Foo, "and in this case the good and the bad happen to agree upon the same date. When Mr. Yang Loo, Wang Wing's partner, was asked to select a lucky day for the festival, he remembered the festival of



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YOU CAN STILL GO TO A BANQUET OR CARD PARTY.

the village and fixed it at the bubbling of the well. When she consulted the soothsayer in temple, naturally received the answer of the deity that on the 28th day of the Harvest There is your explanation, gentlemen. The soothsayer said the fact that the light went out—the schooner rounded off—was entirely accidental, and which was not the fault of the other various things of life. It was your you to leave to Tien Ming. Wang," said Miss Julia on the day she rushed up to him on the 28th day of the Harvest and the charming Chin Chin dear people really owe this all to me, but this I yield entirely to you. Very happy to have been in the means of bringing this evening about, Wang Poo said, "I understand and thank you now for the comfort of thinking your popular sayings are what celestial form and what Mr. All's that bubbles mean nothing. Look at the base ball wisehens that hadn't done nothing all their life but watch the game or sing sour in a team like Cincinnati knocking a pitcher like Lefty Wms. No matter how smart or honest a person is they are like you and I am sure they are concerned I have quit taking hearsay evidents for anything. I was apparently got a good mind and they wouldn't lie to me when it was my turn to be a player of these guys has told me about different photo plays that they said, but because I was a prefect in good I won't believe they is such a thing. The same way about spirits I wouldn't of never believed in them from reading Canon or Mr. Lodge. I was a student of the Bible and me over, and I will tell you about it, not with no idea of making converts but because I was a prefect everybody is interested in the subject just at this time. I was talking to a friend of mine and we got

begin to move. The words was a whole lot plainer than the other time and was as follows: "I don't you today don't work today." Three straight days I act the same way and three straight days I got the same advice followed it. On the 3rd day and three straight days I got the same advice followed it. On the 3rd day and I have been working but just now my fingers began to swell and I was told this what they were. "Don't work no more you are all wrong." So I guess you won't blame me if I obey and you won't blame me if I don't. I am a Christian and I am a prefect about spirits though as I say I don't expect to convert no skeptics with my words. I was a prefect of the inst. She asked me just last night why I hadn't did no work lately and I said, "I was a prefect of the inst. I advised me not to and she says whose spirit and I said I didn't know." So she says, "I know. Is your own spirit." "Don't be silly because when its automatic writing the

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Talking about spirits and etc. and she said that one of her old friends had about a friend of the gal I was talking to's friend, and this guy had a piece of property that he wanted to get rid of it and he got an offer for the property and he set down to write a letter accepting the offer, but when he got all ready to write the pen began writing for him and here is what it wrote:

* * *

"DON'T sell now, but wait till the 4 of Jan, and you will get an offer that is \$1200 more." And the pen signed his old man's name that had died in the real estate business. So the guy waited till the 4 of Jan, and sure enough he got an offer with the same conditions as the first one. So he took it.

So my friend that was telling me about this says:

"That is what they call automatic writing. It never happens to me personally but you can bet that if it does I will follow the advice they give me, because I have heard of another man that was a Yale man and just before that he was in Princeton and he got a wire from him."

Well, she says:

RING W. LARDNER.
Long's Island, Feb. 4.

The Bachelor Tax.

DR. WILLIAM S. SADLER, a specialist of Chicago, said at a recent meeting of the Federation of Women's Clubs:

"To live to be a hundred the first requisite is marry young. The man always live longer than the single."

"That is the chief reason why I favor a bachelor tax. Another reason is that bachelors, codified as they are, will never marry."

"A pretty girl at a dance was waiting with a bachelor."

"Oh, well," the man said hearts when I marry," the bachelor said.

"Goodness, how many are you going to marry?" said the girl.

Overdoing It.

"A NOTHING can be overdone," said a man who was in a bar and

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